1.4.90
a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant
Theodore Cottingham, February 21, 2006 about 10:45am in office
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1. Who can know the power of being still, being still, being still and hearing my voice, to be my voice, and let my voice flow to the multitudes not, but to one? Who cares? Who cares to care? **Who cares enough to care about caring about what I care about?**

2. Who will see me in these words and care for me/**my brethren incarcerated, by the incarcerated?** Yea see and change not but yield to surrender to see my caring and feeling my caring, become my caring to care for those not careless, but have never known or even heard about my care/caring for them. Will you please?

3. Who careth for my soul not, who careth for my longing, my longing, my longing to be in my creation as who I am, not incarcerated by the faint'ish who know not my power or theirs, nor have any idea of the temple inside them, or what it looks like, empty, or with me/them in it.

4. See what I have said.

5. Who careth for me? Who careth for those who care about me? Who cares for my longings among those who say they care for me and yet know not my name, nor theirs, nor have any idea of their temple cleansing that must/need take place, for me to be fully me/them in their temple.

6. And who will care for me long enough to care for me?

7. Who will be still enough for me to receive words from me that tell me what I am when released, the power of me is release, the power of me known, operating in total, absolute surrender to Father/Father's heart?

8. Who will be still? Who will receive my New Covenant directly into their temple and show their congregations not what they have seen/received, but be what they have seen/received?

9. Who will? Who is willing? Who is willing to listen to my voice rather than talking about ancients and those who hear and not-hear my voice but write about it anyway? Who will know me? Who will know me? **Who will KNOW me?**

10. Who will come into me to know me as I am: nothing like them?
Who will come into me with preconceptions none, none, none at all so I can tell them/show them, who I am and what I possess; all things. And showing them who I am, show them who they are. For who looks like who and how did it all get so distorted so that you think I look like you when you look like me?

11. Who careth for these words enough to ask me about them/me?
Who is my word? What is my word? What are you? And what power and authority do you have this day to operate in your/my temple that is where?
And you're on the way to where? For what? With who? Appointed by whom to do such?

12. Yea see my authority and power to come cleanse and operate in the fullness of your temple and is there another/there is no other.

13. See your priestship. See your priesthood. See your parentage. See your lineage. See your blood type that's not an alphanumeric representation of molecular diametronics, but see it as one that Father is, as he is your father, is he not? If only you surrender to it/him. And operate in your priesthood/priestship? Yea and mightily so and now is and who/what are you waiting for? Someone else to authorize you when I already have, multiple times in these words alone, beside the others that convey my word to you on these matters repetitively?

14. I love you. I will not relent. The time/door is open still. And closes soon/when?
Yea see me/the day/door of great opportunity.
Seek not to forfeit by hiding on back rows and entering leadership not. You know who you are. You know who I have spoken to, if I've spoken to you. You know there's more and the more is now!

15. Stand and surrender into your priestship/kingship that one is in my kingdom. And operate by the meekest of the meek, the Only-Meek that thou art a part of, yea, Father'd you and you are, by birth and lineage not, but only surrender.

16. Thou art a fool not, for you have said, there is no God, not. **You have said over and over thousands of times, "I know you're real. I know you're the living, speaking**

Christ. I will know you. I will do what it takes. I will know you. I will know you. I WILL KNOW you. Intimately. And no man/nothing will stop me."
Intimately. Physically. Mentally. Emotionally. Sufferingly. Exuberantly. Intimately. You know me.
Thank you.
None other. There is none other.
You know all things.
You have all things.
All things reside in you.
You are my universe, that now resides in universes many, for you sought to limit me not but come only into me naked. And now Ted, you have me/it all. I love you. Thank you for cleansing/cleaning/entering your temple, making holy, that which profaned has been so long.

17. *I have cried, wept, looking for one to lead, that will lead others to lead, not to himself, but to me, not; Father.* You lead. I am with you. I am one. You are one. We are one. And all will be one with us that choose to in **the great beginning, again.**
I love you.

18. Edit never a word. I give you me/my all. You are. You share everything at sunset not, before. Now and into foreign armies not that can stop you, as nothing stops you surrendered one, from/now leading the surrender to the Great Surrender; Melchizedek to Melchizedek, all one, Zion redeemed/replete. All is as was, and Ted, Friends, better. More uniform not, yea, Father expanded much/greatly. I love you all.

19. Into my/your priestship/priesthood all, now, comes the mighty surrendered/surrenderers, leading the leadership revolution of me/one.
Meekness personified in meekness. And who will lead them? A little child, full grown.
And all known, beginning to end, that wasn't, and isn't.

20. Thank you leader leading all to lead.
I give you/you have my hand. Wed long ago.
One again that few noticed when, but all will now, soon.

I love you.

Me